

# Wendy

Jesse Malin

Wendy left me all alone  
No postcard or telephone  
Wintertime down by the beach  
In a jukebox bar way out of reach  
She liked Tom Waits and the poet's hat  
Sixties Kinks and Kerouac  
Through the night her taillights fade  
Her selection never played  
I don't know I don't know I don't know why  
Checkin' the tears and the light in your eyes  
I don't know I don't know I don't know  
If my little baby will make it alone  
Wendy took me with a smile  
Country lips and Bacall style  
Through Tangiers or to Bombay  
Her self-portrait in the USA  
I don't know I don't know I don't know why  
Checkin' the tears and the light in your eyes  
I don't know I don't know I don't know  
If my little baby will make it alone  
Dreams  
Dyin' slowly  
We don't want to be alone  
Dreams  
Dark and holy  
We don't want to be alone  
Thinking the things that I can't erase  
Hole in my heart and a gun in my face  
Feeling the things that I can't describe  
I don't know I don't know I don't know why  
Dreams  
Dyin' slowly  
We don't want to be alone  
Dreams  
Dark and holy  
We don't want to be alone  
Wendy  
Let down  
Wendy  
Get down  
I don't know I don't know I don't know why, etc.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>